

## THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by  
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Publication Office:  
714 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Entered as second-class matter, October 5, 1902, at  
the post-office at Washington, D. C., under act  
of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

Telephone Main 3200. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier Mail.  
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per month  
Daily and Sunday.....\$15.00 per year  
Daily, without Sunday.....\$4.00 per month  
Daily, without Sunday.....\$12.00 per year

No attention will be paid to anonymous  
contributions, and no communications to  
the editor will be printed except under the  
name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will  
be returned if unavailable, but stamps  
should be sent with the manuscript for  
that purpose.

All communications intended for this  
newspaper, whether for the daily or the  
Sunday issue, should be addressed to  
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, SMITH-WILBERDING  
SPECIAL AGENT, Tribune Building.  
Chicago Representative, CHARLES A. BARNARD,  
Cove Building.

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1903.

## ARE YOU GOING AWAY?

Subscribers who leave the city  
temporarily should not fail to  
have THE WASHINGTON  
HERALD follow them. Ad-  
dresses will be changed as often  
as requested. You cannot keep  
fully informed about affairs in  
Washington unless your paper  
comes to you daily. Before  
leaving, mail or telephone your  
address to this office.

## WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

The expected has happened. William  
Howard Taft is the Republican nominee  
for President of the United States.

A man of clean personal life, of demon-  
strated capacity for doing things, and a  
full-blooded American, his worthiness to  
carry the standard of his party in the  
coming quadrennial campaign is not to  
be disputed in any quarter.

He is of Presidential size. The great  
office is not belittled in his nomination.

In the past decade, so rich in achieve-  
ment, and so notable for progress, he has  
had a most important part. Weighty  
public duties falling to his official lot  
have been performed with signal intel-  
ligence, patriotism, and ability. And so,  
regardless of issues involved in his can-  
didacy, he justly commands the respect  
of his countrymen.

One may thus appraise Taft, the states-  
man, and bestow upon him an unreserved  
tribute of esteem and confidence without  
subscribing to the methods employed to  
nominate him, or giving approval to the  
course his candidacy has taken.

The Washington Herald believed, and  
still believes, that once he entered the  
race for the nomination, he should im-  
mediately have retired from the Cabinet.  
It condemns, and will always condemn,  
the use of official power for partisan ends.  
It opposed, and will forever oppose, as  
repugnant in principle, dangerous in pre-  
cedent, and wholly un-American, the effort  
of any President to name his successor.

It is candidly and honestly of the opin-  
ion that but for the phases of Mr. Taft's  
candidacy here pointed out he would be  
infinitely stronger before the people to-  
day and his availability tenfold  
greater. His success was promoted at  
heavy personal cost. He should never  
have become a man's man. He was too  
big for that. He should have won the  
nomination on his own account, or not at  
all. He could have won it so.

Of his inherent strength, this newspaper  
never for a moment entertained the  
slightest doubt. There was logic in his  
candidacy when it was originally broach-  
ed. There is logic in it now. But the fact  
is obvious, nevertheless, that some of his  
inherent natural strength has been dis-  
sipated as the result of his preliminary  
campaign. His availability is less pro-  
nounced than it was six months ago.  
He does not loom as large in the hour  
of triumph as he did when the skirmish  
began. He must gain ground steadily  
from this day on to meet his party's  
hopes and expectations. Perhaps he may.

Party lines are broken everywhere. This  
is a day of independent thinking and inde-  
pendent action—a progressive era, when  
an enlightened populace has scant pa-  
tience with political tactics so potent in  
the past. And its tendencies are yet  
radical in marked degree.

Neither party can tell with certainty  
what is going to happen in November. It  
is to be a hard-fought campaign, in  
that great national struggle now at hand,  
and it will be fraught with doubt to the very  
end. To the extent that in choosing for  
its leadership a broad-minded man of  
character, capacity, and achievements  
the Republican party safeguards the future,  
it is entitled to all praise and commendation.

## The Party Platform.

Strong in its indorsement of Roosevelt  
and his administration and in its un-  
equivocal declaration for tariff revision,  
the Republican platform otherwise and  
as a whole is just such a pronouncement  
as was expected to come from such a  
convention.

Statesmanship and demagoguery are com-  
bined in its make-up in about equal parts.  
Adroitly evasive or cleverly platitudinous  
when involving questions of irreconcilable  
party difference, it is particularly lumi-  
nous and clean cut in dealing with topics  
of no political or economic import, and  
quite outspoken, indeed, on such things  
as command the practical agreement of  
all mankind.

In the matter of the anti-injunction  
plank, precipitating a controversy that  
raged for days, to the evident wear and  
tear of the mightiest intellects of the

land, the issue, if issue it be, is met  
neither decisively nor courageously. A  
meaningless expression, evasively phrased,  
a puerile thing that can satisfy neither  
side to the dispute, is the creditable  
outcome. Better, rather than this, not to  
have touched the vexatious subject at all.  
Confidence in the integrity of the courts?  
Think of a convention, supposed to repre-  
sent the best of the public weal, feeling  
called upon thus to declare itself and  
then to suggest the wisdom of the courts  
going slower!

Of course, there is the customary high-  
flown language about the party's glorious  
record, and, of course, the patriotism and  
virtue of this republic is pre-empted or set  
claim to in the usual partisan fashion.  
Of course, also, rhetoric is its predom-  
inant feature, which is the case with  
most party platforms, Republican or  
Democratic.

However, the ticket, after all, is really  
the platform, and soon enough we shall  
know what it actually stands for. Taft  
is candidate and platform as well, and  
when the campaign warms up all will be  
made clear as day.

## Our Merchant Marine.

Before the graduating class of the Uni-  
versity of Illinois, his excellency Minister  
Wu Ting-fang, who has long been known  
as a close observer of our affairs in their  
relation to his own country, took oppor-  
tunity to predict that the commercial ac-  
tivity of the Pacific Ocean would be long  
eclipse that of the Mediterranean Sea in  
its palmist days. He does not believe  
that the old quotation, "Westward the  
course of empire takes its way," loses  
force when it reaches the Western coast  
of this continent, but will go on and on.  
Minister Wu said:

"It seems to us that your national growth  
and development, always along peaceful lines,  
are destined in the next few generations to evolve  
not much in your Eastern States as on your Western  
coast. Foremost among the nations of the world  
as the advocates of peace and the exponent of  
justice and fair play, your evolution as a Pacific  
power will guarantee the good order and peace of  
the far East."

Further along he pointed out the obvious  
fact that with the awakening of  
China she would furnish one of the biggest  
markets in the world; he showed that  
imports into China are increasing by leaps  
and bounds, and he said that the enor-  
mous possibilities of China's foreign trade  
could best be appreciated by the fact that  
at present it amounted to only \$1 per  
capita, and he added: "If you are wise,  
and I believe you are, your commercial  
supremacy in the far East is assured."

All this is very gratifying and flatter-  
ing, but it fails to take into account the  
fact that Japan is doing most of the ex-  
porting of China just now, and that that  
same island empire has arrogated to it-  
self the position of supremacy in the far  
East. Surely the foreign trade of China  
will grow, but it is extremely doubtful  
if it can be forced. In the meantime  
American merchants are so busy at home  
that they have hardly had time yet—nor  
have cared to take the trouble—to study  
the conditions strict compliance with  
which alone makes trade with the Orient  
possible or profitable.

But one outgrowth of Minister Wu's  
speech is a recrudescence of the argu-  
ments in favor of a merchant marine for  
America, even if it has to be subsidized.  
The time may come when we shall find  
it profitable to grant governmental boun-  
ties for special trade service on the ocean,  
but that time is not yet. When the sea-  
going trade between the Orient and our  
Pacific coast has attained a bulk that  
makes it profitable—too profitable for us  
to allow the Japanese or the British to  
monopolize it—we may be quite sure that  
there will be plenty of American ships  
forthcoming.

No proposition to tax ourselves so that  
the Chinese may secure goods from our  
market at a low freight rate is likely to  
be looked upon with favor—it is un-  
derstood. It is fine to talk patriotically  
about the American flag waving over our  
shipping in foreign ports, but if Ameri-  
can traders want to see it there let them  
carry it, paying the expense out of their  
profits on the voyage, not out of the  
pockets of the American people. We need  
a merchant marine; it is a highly desir-  
able thing, but we can afford to wait until  
we can get it in the right way—in the  
natural course of trade growth.

## A Cure for Specific Idiocy.

Miss Bessie Rostum, of Philadelphia,  
is a young woman worthy of emulation.  
Her ideas are probably marked by  
originality, but great common sense;  
strenuous, but definite aim of purpose.  
She blazes a pathway, at least, for the  
disposition of one howling nuisance of  
long standing, one prize idiot whom we  
have heretofore had ever with us at this  
season of the year.

A few days since, one Mr. Harris Wil-  
lingham, who has a good old name and  
ought to have lived up to it, invited Miss  
Rostum to take a boat ride, along with  
himself and a mutual friend, a Miss Mary  
Garston. The invitation having been ac-  
cepted, all parties adjourned to the  
Schuylkill to carry out the project.  
For the first half hour of the outing, all  
went merrily as a wedding bell; then it  
dawned upon Willingham that the time  
for a real good joke had arrived. When  
that thought strikes the mind of a cer-  
tain number of rowers, they forthwith  
and without more ado proceed violently  
to agitate the boat from side to side—  
short, rock it. This the Willingham per-  
son started to do—indeed, did, and to  
such an alarming extent that Miss Gar-  
ston, the party of the third part, quite  
lost her feminine nerve and screamed.

At this interesting stage of the game,  
Miss Rostum remarked, calmly, "Mr.  
Willingham, my father used to tell me  
that a man who had no more sense than  
to rock a boat with others aboard was  
fool enough to be knocked overboard."  
Willingham, who appears to have been  
somewhat inappreciative of womanly wit,  
instead of ceasing his efforts to be funny,  
merely redoubled them; whereupon Miss  
Rostum picked up a loose paddle in her  
hand of the boat, swatted the male bled  
stunningly upon his hard head, the edge  
of the weapon landing at an exact right  
angle to the same, causing the said Wil-  
lingham to be plunged precipitately into  
the surrounding water, thus terminating  
the argument, but not the joke. As Miss  
Rostum paddled safely to shore, a party  
of picnickers on the neighboring bank guf-

fawed loudly; then all was still until  
funny Mr. Willingham had floundered and  
spluttered his way to land!

Ex-tended comment on the splendid con-  
duct of Miss Rostum would be idle.  
Everybody is acquainted with the fool  
that rocks the boat; for years he has  
been a menace and a dread. His victims  
have been many, his inglorious fame se-  
cure. His finish, however, is in sight, if  
all girls unwittingly caught in his net  
deport themselves as did the intrepid Miss  
Rostum. It is safe to say that Willingham  
will never rock another boat—never! He  
has had his lesson, right where he need-  
ed it! No one could be safer to row with  
now than he. Experience graduated him in  
this regard, at one fell swoop, so to  
speak!

Our hat is off to Miss Rostum. If ever  
the matrimonial desire seizes upon her,  
she deserves a good fellow, and she will  
probably get him. He need have no  
fear of her temper, either. She is apt to  
make him a fine wife. She certainly will  
not let him do foolish things in her com-  
pany, or about the house, and for that  
he may well give himself thanks, who-  
ever the lucky person may be!

Taft's tagged.

A Mexican visiting this country says  
he used to work for 30 cents a day, but  
is now worth several million dollars. It  
appears so easy to discover that you used  
to work for 30 cents a day after you find  
yourself the possessor of several millions,  
so we understand.

A Chicago landlady recently served a  
plate of hot waffles to the boarders at  
breakfast, and one of them dislocated  
his arm reaching for them. In view of  
the fact that none of them dropped dead,  
we infer none of them has heart trouble.

"If Gov. Swanson keeps on talking  
'horse sense,' he may wake up some fine  
morning and find himself a Vice Presi-  
dential possibility," says the Savannah  
News. Is the News trying to shut up  
the governor's output of "horse-sense"  
sayings?

Now for "T. R.'s" Vice Presidential  
"O. K." and Hitchcock can complete  
his work and come home.

Sixty gallons of breakfast food recently  
exploded in a New York restaurant. This  
is the first time we have ever been led  
to suspect that that stuff might be dan-  
gerous to noncombatants.

"I love all my countrymen," says John  
D. Rockefeller. Perhaps that's because  
we sit up so late at night.

Count Gyzwick, recently divorced from  
his American wife, lost some \$50,000 at  
cards a few days ago. Doubtless, negotia-  
tions for a reconciliation will be opened  
soon.

Speaking of the muzzle, think of that  
third-term cat.

"It is consoling to remember that no  
matter how badly Col. Bryan may be  
defeated, he will have another chance  
in 1912," says the Charleston News and  
Courier. Not if the News and Courier  
can help it, however.

Discrimination without reason has been  
discovered in the Congressional Record.  
Senator Warner was not permitted to  
insert a speech he never delivered; but  
Senator Bankhead was permitted to in-  
sert a picture he didn't draw.

The Atlanta Constitution says, "Talk  
costs nothing." On the contrary, an au-  
thority has figured that Congress costs  
\$150 per minute.

There's gloom on the banks of the Wa-  
shington.

The Beaumont (Tex.) Enterprise calls  
it "The Knux boom." That is politer,  
if not more truthful, than "The Knux  
boom."

Pretty soon all campaign typewriters  
will be pegging away at the old fa-  
miliar line, "Now is the time for all  
good men to come to the aid of their  
party."

Whither away? The Rooseveltian road?

It matters not that the primeval ocean  
was a foot long; what we want to know  
is, could you get them to eat during two  
months without an "R" in them?

"It is announced that Laura Jean Lib-  
bey has retired from her literary ef-  
forts," says the Columbus Dispatch.  
Most people have an irresistible tem-  
pation to retire from them.

"Mr. Bryan is undeniably popular. So  
was Henry Clay, but he could not be  
President," says the Philadelphia Rec-  
ord. Oh, well, even if it comes to that,  
Mr. Clay's memory has been kept ex-  
ceedingly green in this country.

After the spell-binding will end under  
way, doubtless Mr. Taft will step up to  
Alaska, or Crowsfoot seaport town, to  
see how everything is moving along.

"Hello, Bill!"

A great many people believe that thir-  
teen is an unlucky number, but Roose-  
velts and anti-Roosevelts alike unite  
in agreeing that this is a great country.  
If it did start off with thirteen States.

"A woman with a love of a hat gen-  
erally has a love of a husband," says the  
Chicago Journal. Who, in turn, generally  
has a love of a bank account.

The cat did not come back.

A newspaper correspondent wants the  
baseball games written up in plain Eng-  
lish. The "fans" wouldn't understand it  
at all.

A Japanese commission will study  
American theatrical methods. If they  
adopt them, we shall expect the green-  
skinned Irishman and the slap-stick  
Dutchman to be quite familiar on the  
Japanese stage soon.

How that roller did roll!

"Owls that hoot within the hearing of  
hunters are not as wise as they look,"  
says a Southern contemporary. Why?  
No true hunter would condescend to  
shoot an owl.

"John Starr, a fisherman, recently  
hailed up two kegs of beer," says a New  
Jersey news item. Georgia fishermen  
should take heart.

An Illinois man rode forty miles to get  
a marriage license, and then couldn't re-  
member the girl's name. Yet, even after  
they are married, she will give him let-  
ters to mail.

Good-by, allies! Take keer o' yerself!

A Texas oil well recently threw up an  
entire tree. You have felt like you  
could do it, too, if you ever were sea-  
sick.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

## EASY RHYMING.

Wm. Howard Taft  
Needs about no breeze to waft.  
He can steam  
Up a stream  
Not too shallow for his draft.

Wm. Howard Taft  
Is a tireless foe to graft.  
Sturdy Bill  
Always will  
Have for wickedness a shaft.

Wm. Howard Taft  
Makes the rhyming rather "saft."  
Public men  
Now and then,  
Greatly help the poet craft.

## THE USUAL UNCERTAINTY.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"  
"Really, I cannot tell," she said.

"I've read in books  
Of shaded nooks  
And wooded hills  
With babbling rills.  
I think I'd take  
To a nice lake.  
But my profers  
A pier for hers.  
And sister, she  
Wants Italy."

Whistled was very certain that  
He'd rather summer in the flat.  
I guess that we are going away,  
But as to where, I cannot say."

A New School.  
It was at the old swimming hole.  
An alley kid met a pampered pet.  
They glared. They glowered.

One school of Humor would have the  
pampered pet put it all over the alley  
kid; another school would have the al-  
ley kid trim the pampered pet. But  
truth is fashionable again this season.  
The fact is, both tads glared, and snif-  
fled, and edged off. There was no fight.  
There seldom is.

Firm.  
"I object to reckless motor car racing."  
"Why?"

"I know. It helps improve the breed  
of automobiles. But I object to it, nev-  
ertheless."

Getting Acquainted.  
"I don't know her, but I mean to  
know her before the day is over."

"Beware. You are on thin ice."  
"Then it will be all the easier to break  
it."

The Beach Curriculum.  
He asked the maiden trim.  
If she had learned to swim.

She tossed her pretty head  
And very frankly said  
"Not this season."

Qualifications.  
"Ever been in jail?"  
"No, sir."

"I hardly think you'll do. I want a  
very smart chauffeur."

A New Departure.  
"I hear that your new school superin-  
tendent is a very radical."

"He is that," responded Farmer Haw.  
"He's cut out the higher headwork and  
the perforated tanning, and he's advising  
teachers to handle the children accord-  
ing to the rules of common sense. Oh, yes;  
our new superintendent is radical, all right."

An Ultimatum.  
"He has no job."  
"Father, I am determined to marry the  
man of my choice."

"Very well. But it will be useless to  
fix on this abode as the boarding-house  
of your choice, that's all."

## TAFT'S RELIGION.

He Comes of Good Old Unitarian  
Stock.

From the Baltimore Sun.  
Within the last few weeks there have  
been many inquiries concerning the re-  
ligious belief of the Secretary of War, in  
view of his prospective candidacy for  
President.

There is a widespread impression that  
he is a Roman Catholic. There is no  
ground for this belief except that it was  
probably due to the pleasant political re-  
lations of Secretary Taft to prominent  
members of the Catholic Church as a re-  
sult of the negotiations with the Vatican  
and representatives of the church in this  
country in connection with negotiations  
regarding the Philippines and the settlement of  
questions connected with Catholic Church  
holdings in Cuba.

Within the last few weeks the query  
editors of various newspapers have been  
showed with questions such as "Is Mr.  
Taft a Catholic?" and "What is the re-  
ligious belief of Mr. Taft?" The corre-  
spondent of the Sun has made it his busi-  
ness to ascertain beyond doubt just what  
the religious affiliation of the Secretary  
of War. The result was the positive de-  
claration that Mr. Taft is a member of the  
Unitarian Church. His father and mother  
were members of the Unitarians. Mrs.  
Taft is a member of the Episcopal Epis-  
copal Church, and worships at St. John's  
Church, Washington, where she has a  
pew. Their daughter is a member of that  
church.

A Grave Risk.  
From the Philadelphia North American.  
It is like Taft to hold aloof and not  
meddle with what he deems the province  
of the mass of the Republican party and  
its representatives in the national con-  
vention. His stand is defensible. But  
as the leader who has a great mission to  
perform, we believe that he should sound  
a warning.

The Vice Presidency would be the prop-  
er place in which to bury Fairbanks if  
there were certainty of any human life.  
But conditions are too grave to risk the  
remote chance of his success.

Rox cannot be spared. He will be  
needed in the Senate. The selection of  
Hughes has refused to accept the place.  
But while we have Gild, of Massachusetts;  
Fort, of New Jersey—despite the  
attempt of a corrupt machine to discredit  
him—or any of a host of men, less well  
known, maybe, but sincere supporters of  
the policies of right, there should be no  
more talk of Fairbanks.

A Patriotic Swindle.  
From the Detroit Free Press.

"It is not often," said Gen. P. D. Grant  
at a dinner in New York, "that a man  
can perform at the same time a swindle  
and an act of patriotism. Yet this hap-  
pened during the war. A New York  
sharpener then conducted a swindle at  
which even Washington would have  
smiled approvingly. It was at the time  
when we stood in the greatest need of  
soldiers. This man inserted in the papers  
everywhere an advertisement that read  
as follows: 'Notice—For \$1 I will give  
any person positive information whereby  
he may avoid the conscription.' Replies  
came at the rate of 600 a day and dollars  
accompanied them. Then an enraged dupe  
took the advertisement to court, where  
the entire transaction was patriotically  
declared to be legal. The answer that  
had been sent out by the sharper was:  
'Enlist!'

The Sparty Sheets.  
From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Congressional Record having been  
called a yellow journal, the first thing we  
know somebody will be looking for racing  
tips in the Springfield Republican.

## THE NEW CURRENCY.

Emergency Notes Soon Ready for  
National Banks.

From the Springfield Republican.  
The national banks are preparing to take  
the new currency law, the new emergency  
currency law. They do not anticipate that  
conditions will arise for several  
years which would cause action under  
the law, but many or most of them in-  
tend to be prepared to avail themselves  
of the privilege of issuing emergency  
notes, and already the banks in Greater  
New York and in the Western centers  
are considering the matter of forming  
national currency associations, through  
which alone emergency notes can be put  
out on the general assets of a bank. To  
issue emergency notes based on State  
and municipal bonds the banks need not  
act in association, but may individually  
deal with the War Department.

Meantime, the Treasury Department has  
a greater task of preparation on hand.  
It must provide a supply of the emer-  
gency notes so that they may be instantly  
available to the banks on application.  
They may never be called for, but they  
must be kept in stock. The act provides  
for eight different denominations of em-  
ergency notes, and these must be provided  
for each one of the 6,000 or 7,000 national  
banks in the country. A separate plate  
for each bank and for every denomina-  
tion of note for each bank is now re-  
quired; and the law provides that "in  
no event shall bank notes of the present  
form be issued by any bank as additional  
circulation provided for by this act."

This would seem to require the prepara-  
tion of entirely new plates for all the  
banks in the country, and for all the  
eight denominations of notes. But this  
conclusion is being reached at the Treas-  
ury Department that some additional  
wording, which can readily be made in  
the old plates, will answer this require-  
ment of the law. The present notes re-  
quire, in addition to the signature of the  
Secretary of the Treasury, the signature of  
the Treasurer of the United States. It is  
proposed to amend so as to read, "Sec-  
ured by United States bonds or other se-  
curities," and in this way the old plates  
can be tinkered up so as to serve both  
the present and emergency uses. Thus  
the emergency notes would closely re-  
semble the notes now circulating, and  
only a careful scrutiny of the workings  
of the face would disclose the distinction.  
Whether this answers to the quoted pro-  
vision of the law is a question. But it  
has been the view of many financiers that  
any emergency circulation should re-  
semble ordinary circulation to the extent of  
causing among the people of a minimum  
amount of alarm.

To perfect its preparations for an issue  
of emergency notes a national bank must  
see that it has a present stock of cir-  
culation, based on United States bonds,  
equal at least to 40 per cent of its stock  
capital. Many of the banks, including  
the largest in the country, are below  
this circulation minimum, and if they  
should go so far as to make full prepa-  
rations for emergency issues the market  
for United States bonds would become  
decidedly stronger.

## ROOSEVELT FREE OF BLAME.

He Has Rendered Good Service by  
Attacking Evil.

From the Baltimore Sun.  
Policies, like products, are usually good  
through and through if they are really  
good at all. The croakers who were ready  
to load the responsibility for the slump  
in the country's prosperity upon the  
shoulders of the President are no longer  
using this as a weapon of attack. It is  
impossible to do so in the light of fact.  
It is seen that had it not been for his  
policies the country would have suffered  
most grievously from the situation that  
brought on the panic. This is conceded  
by some of the leading financiers and  
business experts. Henry S. Clegg in his  
recent volume, "Fifty Years in Wall  
Street," after reciting the half dozen or  
more causes that led to the panic, shows  
that Gov. Hughes' policy of not finan-  
cing—had more to do with actually  
precipitating it than any one individual  
through the insurance investigations and  
the passage of the public utilities meas-  
ure, while Roosevelt, to whom Clegg pays  
a high tribute, was free from any direct  
relationship to the cause of the panic.  
Prof. Seligman, of Columbia University,  
is disposed to think that President Roose-  
velt did the country more service by his  
characteristic and vigorous pointing out  
of the evils in the industrial system.

Mr. Roosevelt does not need to fear for  
his laurels. They will brighten with the  
passage of time.

## Liquor and Schools.

From the Springfield Republican.

The liquor men in Mobile, Ala., have  
taken mean vengeance on the public  
schools of that city by defeating a pro-  
posed to impose a one-mill tax to sup-  
port the schools, which were formerly  
maintained out of the liquor license re-  
venues. When the State prohibitory law  
went into effect, it was necessary to re-  
duce teachers' salaries, shorten terms,  
and retrench in every branch of the edu-  
cational system, but the law was so de-  
vised that the people would consent to be taxed  
in order that the school system might  
not permanently suffer. The influence  
of the disgruntled liquor trade, however,  
seems paramount in the selection of the  
of the welfare of the rising generation.  
It is like biting off one's nose to spite  
one's face, and the performance is so  
grotesque as to make one inquire what  
has become of Mobile's common sense.

## The Far East Press.

From the New York Herald.

Japanese protests are responsible for a  
remarkable trial just begun in the British  
Extra Territorial Court in Seoul, as  
described in a special cable dispatch to  
the Herald from the Korean capital this  
morning. Ernest T. Bessel, publisher of  
the Korea